Numb. 100.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

Friday January 21ſt. to From Wedneſday January 26th. 1708.

Q. GEneſis Chap. 1ſt. Ver. 5th. *And God called the Light Day, and the Darkneſs he called Night: And the Evening and the Morning were the firſt Day. Now, pray Gentlemen, inform me, at what hour in the Evening does the Day begin.*

A. From the nature of the Jewiſh Day, which was probably inſtituted by *Moſes*, and from the regularity of that hour above any other hour we may reaſonably ſuppoſe, that the firſt day began in the place, where Paradiſe afterwards ſtood (for under Different Meridians it muſt have been Different Parts of the Day) at ſix in the Evening.

Q. *Will ye be pleas'd to exhibit the nature of our Judge's coming, and whether he will appear with his Croſs, as he did to animate Conſtantine the Great.*

A. Since nothing has a ſtronger Influence on the Practices of Men (ſo Deprav'd, ſo Degenerate are They, that *Fear*, tho' a more Ungenerous, a more Ignoble Paſſion, with greater efficacy prevails than the Tenderneſs of Love) ſince nothing more powerfully reſtrains our Actions than the Auguſt, than the Awful manner of the Second Advent, the Scriptures are not wanting to Deſcribe the Coming of our Lord, as the Judge of all the Earth; to deſcribe it in many of it's various Circumſtances, Circumſtances ſo terribly ſurprizing, that thoſe Expreſſions may be pertinently applied, tho' intended of his Manifeſtation in the Fleſh, *who may abide the day of his coming, and who ſhall ſtand, when he appeareth.*

In that amazing day, all nature ſhall be Alarm'd, *the Heavens ſhall paſs away with a great noiſe, and the Elements ſhall melt with fervent heat*, that thoſe words may in a manner be Literally fulfill'd, *He ſhall come like a Refiner's Fire.* In that amazing day, *the Sun ſhall be Darkned, the Moon ſhall not give her Light*, and a worſe than Egyptian Darkneſs wou'd overſpread the Diſſolving Univerſe, but that the Flames of ſo Dreadful a Conflagration ſhall ſupply the room of thoſe Extinguiſh'd Luminaries. In that Amazing Day, we ſhall behold our Crucified Redeemer *coming in the Clouds of Heaven*, attended ſuitably to the Majeſty of an Univerſal Judge; *for the Chariots of the Lord will be twenty thouſand, even thouſands of Angels*; and God the Son will be *among them* more awfully reſplendent, than was God the Father *in the holy place of Sinah.* Then the Trump ſhall ſound, and *God, even the moſt mighty God ſhall ſpeak, and call the World from the riſing up of the Sun unto the going down of the ſame. He ſhall call the Heaven from above, and the Earth, that he may Judge his People.* Then the very Dead ſhall hear his voice, and Mouldring duſt obey the Summons. Then ſhall be Punctually fulfill'd thoſe memorable words, *all Kings ſhall fall down before him; all Nations ſhall do him ſervice.* Tho' ſome ſhall do it with Uneaſineſs and Reluctance, with Horror and Deſpair, yet all ſhall Worſhip him. Then probably the Croſs will be Exhibited in the moſt Conſpicuous manner; exhibited as an Enſign of the greateſt honour, that as under *Conſtantine* the Roman Eagles ſubmitted to the Croſs of Chriſt, ſo now all the Regal, all the Imperial Standards of the World may make their Submiſſion to that Unrival'd one. Then *Pilate* will ſtartle to behold the Scene reverſt, to view his Priſoner his Judge; but may yet expect a more Upright Sentence, than He Himſelf Pronounc'd, for Chriſt ſhall *Judge the World in Righteouſneſs.* Then that Unjuſt Judge will ſharply upbraid himſelf for ſhewing ſuch regard to that Reprehenſion of the Jews, *if thou lets this Man go, thou art not Cæſar's friend*, ſince thoſe very Jews will now be ready to Exclaim, behold *a greater* than Cæſar *is Here.* When we ſhall have all appear'd *before the Judgment-ſeat of Chriſt*; when the Actions of our Lives, the Words of our Mouths, and the Meditations of our Hearts ſhall have been laid open before *Him, with whom we have to do*; when the great, the Univerſal Scrutiny ſhall be over, then the Judge ſhall *ſay to the Sheep on his Right hand, come ye bleſſed of my Father, Inherit the Kingdom prepar'd for You from the foundation of the World*; but *to the Goats on the Left, Depart from me, Ye Curſed, into everlaſting fire, prepar'd for the Devil and his Angels*, And when thus God ſhall have *put all things under the feet* of his Son, *then ſhall the Son himſelf be ſubject to Him, who put all things under him, that God may be all in all.*

Q. *Gentlemen, A Wager depending on the following Query. Your ſpeedy Anſwer is deſir'd by a Subſcriber, Whether the Sea be not the alone occaſion of the Ebbing and flowing of our Thames; or has the Moon any Influence on the Thames, ſo as to cauſe it to Ebb and Flow, without the Inundation of the Sea.*

A. The Ebbing and Flowing of the Thames proceede Immediately from the Inundation of the Sea, but Mediately from the Influence of the Moon upon that part of the Ocean under the Ecliptick, which is Perpendicular under the Meridian Moon. And therefore the Moon can have no Immence Influence upon the Thames, which is Scituate so many degrees from the Northern Tropick of Cancer, which the Moon never passes.

Q. *Sirs, You are desired by a well wisher to Your Honourable Society, to acquaint Your Subscriber, who has a desire to learn the Mathematicks, what Books are most convenient for a Young Beginner?*

A. Tho' *Barrow's Euclid* is in great repute with the Learned, yet *D' Shales's* is the Easiest, and therefore most Proper for a Young Beginner.

Q. *Ingenious Gentlemen, The two following improbabilities are told me by Persons of very good Credit, as Eye Witnesses thereto, which makes me desirous to give you the trouble of enquiring therein, and to give a Solution, or some probable Reasons for it.*

The first is, a Woman of about eighty Years old, that bred several new Teeth, and her old grey Hairs falling off, a new brown head of Hair grew in the place of it; the other is of another Woman, that after half an hours putting on clean Linnen, there appear'd upon every part of it blew Crosses, that remain'd upon it until wash'd out, and this always happened notwithstanding She sometimes wore other folks Linnen as well as her own.

A. Of these two strange Relations the first seems to be the least improbable, or rather is the most probable, particularly as to the breeding of new Teeth, since we have the like attested by several Ancient and Modern Writers, but we will only mention a very remarkable instance of it, related in the Ephemerid. German. of the Year 1684, of a Man a hundred and twenty Years old, living at *Cleves* in 1666, who two Years before had bred new Teeth not without great pains, and the same Man said, that about that time being at the *Hague*, he had seen there an English man 2 Years older than him, who had told him, that being in his 118th Year, he had likewise got a new set of Teeth. This might induce one to think, that Men are born with the Seeds or Buds of more than two rows of Teeth, but that few are of so strong Constitution, or live long enough to bring them to maturity or perfection. We do not meet with so many instances of old grey hairs falling, and of brown growing in their stead, tho' *Paracelsus* boasted of a quintessence of bawm, by which he pretended not only to work that happy Change, but wholly to make old People young again.

As to the second Relation, it looks indeed very improbable, and much like a Popish Legend, but supposing the matter of fact, we may reasonably suspect it to have been only a trick of the Woman, who perhaps might so paint her Skin, that the Linnen being applied to it would take and retain the same marks.

Q. *Gentlemen, Pray, whence comes the Proverb,* As Drunk as David's Sow?

A. David Lloyd, a *Welchman*, kept an *Ale-house* in the Town of *Hereford*, and had a kind of *Monstrous Sow* with *six Legs*, which he show'd to *Customers*, as a valuable Rarity.

This *David's Wife* wou'd often use to make her self *quite drunk*, and then lie down to *sleep* an hour or two, that she might qualify her self for the Performance of her *Business*. But *one day*, the house was full, and she cou'd find no other Place to *sleep* in, but the *Hogstie*, where her *Husband* kept the *Sow*, *above-nam'd*, on clean Straw, so she very orderly went in and *fell asleep* by her *harmonious Companion*. But the Sow no sooner found the *Door* upon the *Jar*, but out the *slips*, and rambled to a considerable distance from *the Yard*, in Joy for her Deliverance.

David had that day some *Relations*, come to see him, who had been against his *marrying*, and to give them an Opinion of his *Prudent Choice*, he took occasion, to inform 'em, he was sorry, that his *Wife* was then abroad, because he wou'd have had 'em seen her, for (says *David*) surely Never Man was better match'd, or met with a more *honest, sober Wife* than I am blest in.

They congratu'ated his *Good Fortune*, and were, after a short time, desir'd by *David* to go see the *Greatest Wonder* of a *Sow*, that ever had been heard of in the World. He led them to the *Hogsty Door*, and opening it to its full *Wideness*, the first thing they saw was his *Good Wife*, in such a *Posture* and *Condition*, as upon her starting up and calling *David, HUSBAND*, gave occasion for a hearty fit of *Laughter*, and the *Proverb*, you have mention'd.

Q. *There is a certain young Lady, who in Beauty and Wisdom, &c. is Inferior to none (but I never had any Conversation with her, only I hear others say, that She is Extreamly Witty, &c.) This Lady and I go to the same Church, I sit, as it were, behind her; but She, as I often perceive, turns her Eyes upon me, which fixeth a Fancy in my mind, that She loves me very well, which I am Importunate to know by You when convenience gives leave.*

A. Be not too hasty to entertain such Fancies, for by the Purport of your Letter, we have much Reason to believe you are mistaken. A Beautiful Young Lady, and Mistress of so great Wisdom, wou'd be caution'd thereby (had she really conceiv'd a Passion for you) to conceal it, till addrest, and not Prostitute it by Glances. Her Casting Her Eyes upon You, may be from another Intent; perhaps only to feed this Fancy in You, for her own Diversion, when amongst her Associates. Of this we may be positive, that either You are mistaken in your Calculation, or misinform'd in the Character of Her Wit and Wisdom.

Q. *Why are some Men more Hairy than Others?*

A. The Difference of Men in that Respect proceeds from the difference of Constitutions, the Hot and Moist Tempers always affording more Hair than any other.

Q. *Sirs, It is a receiv'd Notion among the Female Sex, that if a Woman with Child is seen by a Lion, if She be with Child of a Girl, the Lion is silent; but if of a Boy, He shall roar in a violent manner. Your Opinion herein is desir'd.*

A. See *British Apollo*, Numb. 26.

POEMS.

Q. A *Thousand* Racks, *and* Deaths *I feel,*
Which Art *or* Danger *can't Conceal.*
But that, which most Augments *my Pain,*
Ah me!——
I Love *alas!*-- *but* Love-- *in* Vain.
And more I'd tell,-- *but* Grief's *so near in View,*
Advanc'd to Thought, *but make 'em bleed* a-new.

Oh then, Dear Happy Youths, *your Candour show,*
Let Limpid Streams *of Tender* Pity *flow.*

Nor

Nor let me thus (neglected by your Lyre)
In Torture *live, and in* Deſpair *expire.*
But teach a wretched Fair One *how t' obtain*
Content, *and* dear Lov'd Happineſs *again.*
Mecina.

A. Thoſe *Racks* and *Deaths* wou'd ſtrive, *in vain*,
To give your *Tender Boſom* Pain,
Did *Reaſon*, once your *Love* controul,
But oh!
Your *Choice* firſt *guided Tortures* to your *Soul.*
We might have *help'd* you, had you ask'd *before*,
But *Succours* come *too Late*, The *War* once o'er.

Oh *Lovely, Loſt, Unthinking, Captive FAIR*,
Not only *Pity* ſhall ſuceed thy Pray'r,
But ſuch *Advice* as may *Loſt Peace* reſtore,
And never give thee *Scope* to *Languiſh* more;
On *Barren Ground* The *Sun* wou'd *vainly ſhine*,
The *Fruitful Soil alone*, ſhou'd feel ſuch *Rays* as
(*Thine.*

Q. *Ye Quacks of the Age,*
Who appear on the Stage,
Twice a week with your Packet,
For thoſe who do lack it,
Well ſtor'd with Advice for Diſaſters:
Which Packet contains
Th' Effects of your Brains,
Excelling Pills, Powders, or Plaiſters.
So I'll tell you my Grief,
And beg your Relief.
Like the croaking of Frogs,
And the grunting of Hogs:
Then like claps of Thunder,
Which ſurprize me with Wonder,
I'm affrighted with Noiſes ſo various:
Ah! then now, or never,
Your Opinion deliver,
For my Health I'm affraid is precarious.
Thus of late I am ſeiz'd,
And Bitterly Teaz'd,
With rumblings all o'er my Abdomen:
Which makes ſuch a clatter,
And this is the Matter,
Now give your Advice, or ye're no Men.

A. Some will ſay, that 'tis Wind,
In your Bowels Confin'd;
Others think and aver
Noxious Humors Lodge there,
Which theſe Noiſy diſorders Engender:
More may judge *You*, through ſhaking
In this your ſad taking,
French Prophet, or ſome ſuch Pretender.
But if, laſtly, we may,
Our Opinion Diſplay;
'Tis the *Flux* of your *Wit*
That Occaſions this *Fit*;
'Tis the Volatile Strains
Of your Exquiſite Brains,
Thus affect your *whole Corps* through Redundance:
So A *Sybilline* Breaſt,
When with *Wonders* Oppreſt,
Seems Diſtracted and Raves through Abundance.

Q. *What Joys*, Extatick Joys *poſſeſs my Heart,*
What Raptures are diffus'd thro' ev'ry part;
Pleaſures refin'd, my ſprightly Soul now move,
To hear my Dear Enchanter own his Love:
Raviſhing Views it gives my Mind, when I,
With Pleaſure future Scenes of Bliſs Eſpy.
Love *now with Tranſport Rules within my Breaſt;*
Before with mighty weights of Grief oppreſt.
Farewell all Anxious Cares, now I Addreſs
My Conquer'd Conqu'ror *with aſſur'd Succeſs.*
Are all Apollo's *glorious Offspring mine?*
Are thoſe bleſt Youths devoted to my Shrine?
A Bliſs too great, a bluſhing Maid to Crown,
When that reward from one's too high Rnown:
And muſt young Theodora *now direct*
Her ſelf to One, and the bright Reſt reject;
Pardon her Crime, who thinks, he has engroſs'd
More numerous Charms than all the Choir can boaſt;
'Tis then, O'ercome, Wing'd with Deſire, I fly
To his fair Arms, who writ the laſt Reply.
Theodora.

A. Fill'd with Tumultuous Joys, the *Youth* we left
Almoſt of Life, *by too much Life*, bereft;
Whoſe Mounting Soul, Fair *Theodora* rais'd,
By Lines more eaſily *Admir'd* than *Prais'd.*
Since the *Kind Fair* reſolv'd to eaſe the Pain,
(How e'er 't might Hap) o' th' next Replying Swain;
Since equally *each* for the *Charmer Burns*,
We've Hopes, we now ſhall *All* be *Lov'd* by *Turns.*
Chance threw the *Longing Swain* upon Her Breaſt,
Chance equally may *Favour* all the Reſt;
If ſo *Propitious* to our *Wiſhes*, *She*,
Next *Theodora*, ſhall our *Goddeſs* be,
Then a New *Syſtem* to the World we'll ſhow,
Of *Love*, e'er this, None e'er were Bleſt to know;
That *He entire*, in a *Divided* Heart
May *Reign*, and like the *Soul*, Himſelf exert,
Be All in All, and All in ev'ry Part.

Q. Apollo, *Fray Anſwer,*
That is, if you can, Sir,
The Queſtion I'm about to propoſe:
If you pleaſe, you may Banter,
If you cannot Anſwer,
Why drinking Strong Liquors ſhould cauſe a Red Noſe.

A. 'Tis the Fumes of your Wine,
Make your *Boltſprit* thus ſhine,
Which Aſcending the Top of your *Cranium*:
Nature Health fully throws
On your Prominent Noſe,
And Proclaims you a Jolly Companion.

If

Q. *If, Sirs, you can, inform me quick,*
Why the Devil's call'd Old-Nick?
It being a ſad affront, alas!
To my Neighbour, Seignior Nicholas.

A. This for a *Proverb* came to paſs,
From an old, ſubtil *Nicholas*,
The Politician *Matchiavel*,
As Cunning as the *Deel* of *Hell*.
But if your Neighbour can forbear,
To Chriſten thus, his Son and Heir;
He may (if he's ſo Politick)
Eſcape Diſtinction of *Old Nick*,

SIR,

THE Letters from Turin, Jan. 6th adviſe, that the Duke of Savoy, having order'd Money to be advanc'd to the Officers of his Army for recruiting their Troops and Companies, ſignified yeſterday, that all the Regiments in his Service muſt be compleat by the 25th of February: That the Enemy, apprehending his Royal Highneſs will open the Campaign with the Siege of Embrun, keep abundance of Pioneers at work on the Fortifications of that place: That the Peaſants are forbidden, under ſeveral Penalties, to ſell Oats to any private Perſon before they have deliver'd 35000 Sacks into the Magazines of this City, Suſa, and Pignerol; for which they are to be paid, on the Delivery, in ready Money. That the Duke returned thither yeſterday from his Seat at la Venerie, and this day view'd the Arſenal, in which Men are kept continually at work to Caſt and fill Bombs and Grenadoes. The Advices from Lille, Jan. 22d. are, that there are ſome Letters from France, which mention, that M. de Chamillard is gone Poſt from Verſailles for Madrid. From Cologne, Jan. 25th. they adviſe, that on the 23d. about Noon Prince Eugene of Savoy arriv'd at Duſſeldorp in a Poſt-Chaiſe, and having Din'd at Court with the Elector Palatine, ſet out the ſame Evening for Vienna by the way of Francfort: That from Venice 'tis adviſed, that General Taun is advanc'd from Rimini into the Dutchy of Urbino; and that 3000 foot, and 2000 Horſe were arriv'd at Peſaro, where they liv'd at diſcretion: That the Generals demanded 1200 Scudi Contributions, and 500 Scudi a day, during their continuance there, but they have ſince receiv'd advice, that 1000 foot, and as many Horſe, are gone from Peſaro, for Sinigallia: That General Marſigli is ſtill at Ancona; and that about 4000 Germans are arriv'd at Froſinone, on the [illegible] of Naples, who have ſome Cannon with them; and that other Troops are advanc'd to the Marca from the Abruzzo. That from the Hague, Jan. 25th. 'Tis adviſ'd, that yeſterday Morning the Duke of Marlborough accompanied by the Earl of Albermale, Count Maſſey, and Major General Cadogan, ſet out for Bruſſels, in five Sleds; that 'tis reported, that 8 or 10000 Saxons will be taken into the Service of the Allies who are treating likewiſe with ſeveral Princes of Germany for 15000 Men more; and that the States have reſolv'd to augment each Company of Switzers in their Service, with 22 Men, which will make an Augmentation of 1144 Men: That the Enemy continuing to threaten Liſle, has occaſion'd the Garriſon of that important place to be reinforc'd: And that the Prince of Frizeland will in a few days ſet out from Loo for Caſſel, there to Marry the Princeſs of Heſſe Caſſel. Which is all from Yours, &c.

All Perſons are deſir'd to Direct their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Carter* at the *Green Dragon* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Mr. *Bickerton* at the *Roſe and Crown* in *Little Britain* Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, whether with Queſtions, or with Directions to become Subſcribers, or for whole Sets from the Beginning, or for Books of Guards neatly bound to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a piece, with all which they ſhall be ſerv'd at their Houſes by our Meſſengers.

Note, That they, who have whole Sets, are to pay Eight Shillings and Six Pence for all to *St. Thomas*'s Day except the Quarterly Book, of which Sets great part are gone, and we ſhall not Reprint them again, having twice reprinted them already.

Note alſo, Our Rates are 2 *s.* per Quarter without the *Monthly Paper*, and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with, to have them brought home to their Houſes, and to pay at the end of the Quarter; they who come within the Quarter to pay only a Penny a piece at Quarter-day for ſo many as they have had, and 2 *d.* a piece for the Monthly. Such as live in the Country are deſired to appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TWO Diſcourſes, whereof the firſt is, an Exhortation to the ſtrict obſervance of *Aſh-wedneſday*. The Second, a Defence of thoſe, who keep Lent, and obſerve the other Faſts of the Church, in anſwer to a Divine, who ask'd the Author why he kept Lent, recommended in a Preface by Dr. George Hickes. Printed for W. Carter, at the Green Dragon in St. Paul's Church-yard.

THE Whitiſh Powder, that makes the beſt black writing Ink, call'd Holman's London Ink Powder, is now in Great Uſe for all Perſons to make their writing Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe, each Six-penny Paper weighing 2 Ounces, makes a Pint or a Pint & half of the beſt, or a Quart for Shop-keepers's common writing or marking Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-water; and it mends all weak & pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder to prevent Ink from freezing. 'Tis ſold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers, in and about London, and by Shopkeepers in the chief Cities and Towns in England, and is beſt for carriage by Sea or Land. Is Made and Sold by Charles Holman in Red-Lion-ſtreet in Southwark: He having a Pattent granted Him under the Great Seal of England, for making the ſame. Where you may have his beſt Ink ready made, for all Valuable Writings.

THE fine white Enamell'd Work, as it is improved according to the right Japan way, by Geo Pſalmonaazaar, and is now carried on by him and Edward Pattanden, to whom Alone he has communicated the Secret, Is to be ſeen at his Houſe in Queen-ſtreet Weſtminſter, by any, who are curious in ſuch things. It is of as fine, ſmooth and ſhining a white as any China-ware, and the Paintings upon it done with the beſt of Colours, and according to the Indian manner. It will bear being ſcour'd as well as any Pewter, without the leaſt prejudice, either to the white ground or the painting. It never looſes its Colour, by either dampneſs of Air, Dirt, Smoak, or any other accident of the like nature. In a word, it is as good in every reſpect as any that comes from Japan.

N. B. They work it upon the Wainſcoat of Rooms, tops of Stair-caſes, Cabinets, and all other Houſehold Goods.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.